Roxbury, April 13, 1868.

My dear Wendell:

I was glad to receive your letter, approving of what I wrote to Mr. Bowditch. I have since heard nothing from him, and do not expect to hear. Doubtless, my plain dealing with him will lead to personal estrangement, which I shall regret, but it became a duty, and I feel easier in mind for the performance of it. At a meeting of the officers of the Freedmen's Commission last Thursday evening, Judge Russell drew up a demand upon Mr. Jackson's Trustees for the payment of the legacy into the treasury of the Commission, to be presented at the next meeting of the Trustees. When that will be held will depend on the convenience and consent of Mr. Phillips, of course. There is no reason to hope that the demand will be complied with, and ultimately the Court will have to enforce its decree. So much for pride and stubbornness.

Enclosed I send a letter of twenty pages of a letter I have written to Aaron M. Powell, in answer to one from him, which I wish you to read, and then let Oliver have the perusal of it, (for I wish to keep him posted,) and then have it either dropped into the Post-Office or sent to the office of the Anti-Slavery Standard in an envelope. If it were merely for the eye of A. M. P., I should not have taken the pains to write at such length, and with such particularity; but I suppose, beyond a doubt, it will be seen by Mr. Phillips and some others in affiliation with him, and therefore have deemed it best to make thorough work of it, once for all. Do not suppose that I intend to pursue this controversy any further. It is the first time Aaron has broken the ice on the subject, and I have felt bound to answer his letter, the tone of which is anything but agreeable. He evidently goes all length with Mr. Phillips; yet wonders that I should exhibit such "warmth of feeling"! Decidedly cool.

Has Mr. McKim received any assurance from Miss Estlin, that she intends coming over to us this summer? If so, at what time? I have heard nothing from her.

No doubt our quaint and witty friend R. D. Webb fully intends a visit — perhaps as early as the first of June, about the time of Harry's and Fanny's arrival. We infer as much from his letters, though he has not fully committed himself. If he comes, he will probably bring his daughter with him. Another post may give us exact information on these points.

In your letter to Frank you pleasantly say, "Pretty soon I shall look for a letter from Father in praise of Marshall's Grant." You must remember that I had interviews with Pres. Lincoln, and therefore could form an opinion of his features. I still think Marshall's likeness of him far superior to Carpenter's. Grant I have never seen; but, judging from the many similar photographic likenesses, I think Marshall

in this case has made a failure. I told Mr. Clark so, at Ticknor & Fields, when he showed it to me some time back. So, I shall give no approving certificate!

How unscrupulously Phillips attacks Grant, in the last Standard, on the score of drunkenness! He coolly begins his diatribe by saying, "Men circulate rumors only when they have no facts to furnish." That is his own portrait and habit. He is constantly charging Grant with being a drunkard, but what witness has he cited, or what evidence adduced, in support of his charge? It is not in the interest of temperance that he makes this charge, I am quite sure. See what he says of Senator Wilson! — "He success of Mr. Wilson is one of the most alarming results of Democratic institutions"!! This is deep-seated personal malignity.

Your mother is comfortable, and thinks a good deal about baby Lloyd. So do I — and "so say we all of us." Let him be weaned, but not from his grand parents.

My sympathizing regards to dear Mr. McKim, & love to Lucy & mother.

Your affectionate Father.